

The Charlotte Democrat.

THIS PAPER IS 35 YEARS OLD

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1887.

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The largest and most centrally located Hotel in the city.
Newly painted and furnished. Electric Bells and Electric Lights. The Central and Belmont united.

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Offers his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls, both night and day, promptly attended to.
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Jan. 1, 1885.

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Practice limited to diseases of WOMEN and CHILDREN, and attention to Female patients.
Office, at Mrs. Latham's, 214 South Tryon street, nearly opposite the Post Office.
Charlotte, May 27, 1887. tf

BURWELL & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Office in Law Building.
Jan. 1, 1884.

HUGH W. HARRIS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Office, First door west of Court House.
Oct. 17, 1885.

F. L. OSBORNE. W. C. MAXWELL,
OSBORNE & MAXWELL,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Offices 1 and 3 Law Building.
July 8, 1886. y

HAMILTON C. JONES. CHARLES W. TILLET,
JONES & TILLET,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice in the Courts of this State and in Richmond county. Also, in the Federal Courts of the Western District.
Aug. 12, 1887.

HERIOT CLARKSON. CHAS. H. DULS,
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Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Prompt attention given to all business entrusted. Will practice in all Courts of the State.
Office No. 12 Law Building.
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Fleming, Cansler & Winslow,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Charlotte, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts of North Carolina. Special attention given to all business entrusted to them in Mecklenburg, Cabarrus, Union, Lincoln and Gaston counties.
Sept. 23, 1887.

G. F. BASON,
Attorney at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts. Office No. 16, Law Building.
Jan. 14, 1887. y

DR. M. A. BLAND,
Dentist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in Brown's building, opposite Charlotte Hotel.
Gas used for the painless extraction of teeth.
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J. W. BYERS,
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CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will attend all calls, either night or day, in the surrounding country.
Office on Tryon St., next to Buford House.
Residence 309, West 5th St., near First Presbyterian Church.
Oct. 14, 1887. y

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice limited to the
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
Jan. 1, 1884.

HOFFMAN & ALEXANDER,
Surgeon Dentists,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office over A. R. Nisbet & Bro's store. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Jan. 1, 1886.

JOHN FARRIOR,
(No. 3, Tryon street, near Winton's Drug Store),
Charlotte, N. C.
Practical Watch-Maker and Jeweler,
Keeps a full stock of handsome Jewelry Clocks, Spectacles, &c., which he will sell at a fair price.
Dealer in Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewels, Silver and Silver-Plated Ware, &c.
Repairing of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, &c., done promptly, and satisfaction assured.
Special attention given to fine Watch repairing.
Aug. 19, 1887.

FINE SHOES.
Complete Stock and Lowest Prices
Shoes, Trunks and Valises.
PEGHAM & CO.,
June 24, 1887.

Friendship and forgiveness are too often made synonymous terms, and are few of us who noble not sometimes unconsciously to presume upon the patience of those whom we honor with our regard in a way which our mere acquaintances would inevitably resent with a vigor which would go far towards bringing us back to the ways of politeness.

Plantation for Sale.
If not sold privately before the first day of December, 1887, I will sell on that day, at my residence in Pineville township, two miles from the village of Pineville, a fine PLANTATION, with good Dwelling and all necessary outbuildings and good Wells of water. There are 300 Acres of Land in the tract, and it is first-rate farming Land.

Persons wanting to see the place will please call at my residence, or for information address me through Pineville P. O.
Nov. 18, 1887. 2w-pd S. W. BURNS.

SALE OF LAND.
By virtue of authority granted to me by J. L. Catey and wife, by Deed dated Nov. 21, 1885, and registered in the office of the Register of Deeds for this county, in Book 43, page 501, I, the undersigned, do hereby sell, at the Court House in Charlotte, on Monday, Dec. 17th, 1887, at 12 M., the LAND described in said Deed, in Paw Creek township, lying near the C. C. Railroad and Caldwell Church, and occupied by J. E. Selby, to whom it is sold, and all persons desiring to purchase may apply for full particulars.

Mortgagee's Sale of VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.
By virtue of the power conferred upon us by a certain Mortgage made by L. A. Vanderburg and J. W. Vanderburg to us, which deed bears date the 9th day of December, 1885, and is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Mecklenburg county, in Book No. 84, page 418 et seq., we will sell at public auction, at the Court House door in the city of Charlotte, on Monday, December 12, 1887, at 12 o'clock, M., the Tract of LAND particularly described in said Mortgage Deed, containing about seventy-seven Acres, same being that portion of the old "Belt Place" (afterward Peter Brown's) on the "Belt" side of Briar Creek, said land will be sold as a whole or in parcels, as may be most advantageous to the Mortgagees.

LAND FOR SALE.
By virtue of a Deed of the Superior Court for Mecklenburg county, made in the case of M. S. Todd and others, ex parte, for purposes of Partition, I will expose to public sale at the Court House door in Charlotte, on Monday, the 5th day of December, 1887, all of that Tract and parcel of LAND lying and being in Mecklenburg county, Berryhill township, adjoining the lands of J. W. S. Todd, G. H. Neal, and others, containing about one hundred and ninety-three Acres, being the lands, and being the recovery of Donald, a plat of which can be seen at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court.

Terms—Ten per centum of the purchase money required to be paid in cash, balance in twelve months from date of sale, with note and approved security. Title reserved until purchase money is paid.
Nov. 4, 1887. 5w JOHN R. ERWIN, Commissioner.

LAND FOR SALE.
In Steel Creek Township.
I wish to sell my interest in the Tract of LAND on which I now live. Said Tract is situated in Steel Creek Township and contains 137½ Acres.
J. W. McDOWELL.
I also desire to sell my Power interest in the above Tract. I possess said interest as the widow of the late John H. McDowell.
Oct. 14, 1887. 2m-pd Mrs. A. R. WILLIAMS.

Valuable Land FOR SALE.
I will sell my Plantation, two miles from Beattie's Ford, with fine Residence. Healthy place and the Land is well adapted to the growing of every kind when worked. The Tract contains about 200 Acres, with good Barn, Stables and Tenant Houses. If desired, I will divide the Tract or add to it to suit purchasers. Terms cash. For particulars call on me, or Mr. J. L. Jettison, who will take pleasure in showing the premises.
W. B. WITHERS,
Davidson College, N. C.
Sept. 30, 1887. tf

Executor's Notice.
Having qualified as Executor of the Estate of V. Q. Johnson, deceased, all persons indebted to the same must pay to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against the Estate must present the same, duly verified, within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
H. P. JOHNSON,
CHAS. S. JOHNSON, Executors.
Oct. 28, 1887. 6w

A Printing Office at Auction.
ASSIGNEE'S SALE.
On Monday, Dec. 5th, 1887, I will sell at public auction at 12 o'clock, at the Court House, in the city of Charlotte, N. C., the CHARLOTTE OBSERVER NEWSPAPER Printing Office, together with all necessary appliances for conducting the Newspaper, Job Printing and Book Binding business, including a Fother Power Press, Adams Book Press, new Otto Gas Engine, new Brown Folding Machine, Half Medium Gordon Job Press, Fourth Medium, Liberty Job Press, Eighth Medium, Baltimore Job Press (new), and a large assortment of type and display type—the whole forming one of the most complete Printing outfits in the State.

Also, a lot of Stationery consisting of Blank Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, &c.
At the same time and place, I will sell all unpaid Accounts, Notes, Judgments, &c., due Chas. R. Jones, or the Charlotte Observer, remaining in my hands on that date.
Terms of sale, Cash.
For any information address the undersigned at Charlotte, N. C.
H. A. DEAL, Assignee.
Nov. 4, 1887. 5w

Mortgage Sale.
By virtue of a power contained in a Mortgage made to me on the 20th day of February, 1885, by W. A. Smith and wife, and recorded in Book 40, page 463, is the Register's office, I will sell at public auction, on Monday, the 12th day of December, 1887, at the Court House door in Charlotte, a valuable Tract of LAND lying on both sides of the Lawyer's road, eight miles from Charlotte, adjoining the lands of R. R. King, Jos. McLaughlin and others, containing 55 Acres. Terms, Cash.

J. W. HOOD, Mortgagee.
Nov. 11, 1887. 5w

The Nation's Pillars.
What builds a Nation's pillars high,
And its foundation strong?
What makes it mighty to defy
The foes that round it throng?
Is it not God? Is his kingdom grand
Go down in battle's shock;
Its shafts are laid on sinking sand,
Not on abiding rock.

Is it the sword? Ask the red dust
Of empires passed away;
The blood has turned their stones to rust,
Their glory to decay.
And is it Pride? Ah! that bright crown
He seemed to Nations sweet;
But God has struck its lustre down
In ashes at His feet.

Not Gold, but only Men can make
A people great and strong;
Men who for Truth and Honor's sake
Stand fast and suffer long.
Brave men who work while others sleep;
Who dare while others fly;
They build a Nation's pillars deep,
And lift them to the sky.

Wasps on the Window-panes.
Those persons who have been killing the wasps that swarm on the window-panes of our houses during the last two weeks have been surprised by the tenacity of life exhibited by this insect. Some of the boys who have been amusing themselves by cutting the insects in two with a knife or scissors have witnessed the singular fact that the body of the insect retains life and freedom of motion apparently as well as before the body was severed, while those insects that are left for dead in many instances are found the next day still retain vitality. But physiologists know that animals with three-chambered hearts and slow (cold) circulation retain life much longer than those possessed of four-chambered hearts and quick (warm) circulation; and this is true to even greater extent of white-blooded insects, without complete circulatory apparatus. Indeed Charles Marshall, of Exeter, N. H., has recorded an instance of his having recently witnessed how an insect known as the earwig after having been cut in two became reunited. "One resting on a board," he says, "was cut in two with a knife," where the head half crawled away from a foot, and after making a circuit, came back to its tail half butted against it, and was again united with it, when the severed insect became whole, a perfect living, moving object." The severed portions in this insect became reunited by the same process precisely as by that which severed fingers have successfully been reunited to the hand in the human subject; teeth translated and even the spurs made to grow in the comb of the same barnyard cock.—Danbury Reporter.

Public Sale of Land.
By virtue of a Deed of the Superior Court for Mecklenburg county, I will sell to the highest bidder, at the Court House door in Charlotte, N. C., on Monday, the 5th day of December, 1887, all that Tract of LAND, lying north of the Charlotte Road, about 3 miles west of Charlotte, adjoining W. S. Rhine and others, containing 50½ Acres, and known as the Land of the late R. H. Davis. This land will be offered in lots and as a whole, so as to make sale on the highest aggregate bid.
Terms—One third of purchase money in Cash; the balance in note with approved security, payable after 4 months, with interest at 8 per cent.
HUGH W. HARRIS, Commissioner.
Nov. 11, 1887. 4w

Public Sale of Land.
By virtue of a Deed of the Superior Court for Mecklenburg county, made at Fall Term, 1887, I will sell to the highest bidder, at the Court House door in the city of Charlotte, N. C., on Monday, the 5th day of December, 1887, all that Tract of LAND, lying north of the Charlotte Road, about 3 miles west of Charlotte, adjoining W. S. Rhine and others, containing 50½ Acres, and known as the Land of the late R. H. Davis. This land will be offered in lots and as a whole, so as to make sale on the highest aggregate bid.
Terms—One third of purchase money in Cash; the balance in note with approved security, payable after 4 months, with interest at 8 per cent.
HUGH W. HARRIS, Commissioner.
Nov. 11, 1887. 4w

Public Sale of City Lot.
By virtue of a Deed of the Superior Court for Mecklenburg county, made at Fall Term, 1887, I will sell to the highest bidder, at the Court House door in Charlotte, N. C., on Monday, the 5th day of December, 1887, that Lot of LAND, about 99 feet by 198 feet, lying on the N. E. corner of C. and 7th streets, designated as Lot No. 690 on the Map of Charlotte, and known as the Lenthle property.
Terms—One half of the purchase money in Cash; the balance in a secured note payable after 6 months, with interest at 8 per cent.
HUGH W. HARRIS, Commissioner.
Nov. 11, 1887. 4w

Commissioner's Sale OF LANDS.
Having been appointed a Commissioner to sell the Lands belonging to the Estate of Samuel L. Kerr, deceased, I will sell at auction, at the Court House door in Charlotte, N. C., on Saturday, the 10th day of December, 1887, that Tract of LAND lying on the Beattie's Ford road, about eight miles from Charlotte, containing about sixty-three Acres, more or less, adjoining the lands of Mrs. B. McIntosh, R. D. Whitley, R. C. Miller and J. A. Sofley.
Also, a one-Acre Lot of Meadow Land, adjoining the lands of Mrs. B. McIntosh, C. T. Dewees and R. D. Whitley.
Terms—One fourth part of the purchase money to be paid cash at the time of sale, the remaining part on a credit of six months, purchaser to give bond and valid security, bearing interest at eight per cent. from date. Title to be retained until the purchase money is paid.

Also, at the same time and place, I will sell at auction, on a credit of six months, a fine Compass, Chain and Pacing Implements, persons indebted to said Estate to make payment to the undersigned at once; and all persons holding claims against the same will present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
W. M. KERR, Commissioner.
Nov. 18, 1887. 4w

Attention, Farmers.
We are ready to receive Rim Logs, Spoke Cuts, and Splits of Hickory and white Oak, and be buying all winter. Bring your logs in before the roads get too bad. We pay spot Cash.
CAROLINA SPOKE & HANDLE WORKS,
Charlotte, N. C.
Nov. 11, 1887. 4w

Unattractive Girls.
"O, I wish I were pretty and attractive! I can't bear to be so plain! I never attract people as Elsie and Anna and the other girls do!"
The speaker was my neighbor Nancy. Perhaps if I tell you what I said to her as she lay in my lap, it may help you, if you are not among the beautiful ones of earth.
"Suppose, dear, we face this disagreeable truth; you are neither pretty nor accomplished, nor even 'attractive.' You win a little; yet consider a moment. You are not without friends; you have a good mind, good sight, you can walk with ease, and can accomplish any ordinary household duty. Now there is a constant demand for just the kind of woman you may (if you choose) become. Children take to you and to them. You can minister to the sick, visit the poor, succor the outcast and needy quite as acceptably as if your face were beautiful. You can ease the sorrowing, the sick or the poor."

A lovely woman of forty said to me the other day: "If girls only knew the rest of accepting the inevitable, they would just give up trying to be attractive, and would determine to be helpful and useful instead. Some girls ripen late, and an unattractive girl may become a lovely woman at thirty. It is the fruit that ripens latest that is the sweetest. I used to fret about my plainness, but now I am content. I set to work to make every one about me just as we bit more comfortable or happy because of me, I soon had no time to think of my looks."
I suddenly remembered how, on first meeting this friend years ago, I really pitied her for her exceeding plainness. But her face soon became beautiful to me. She numbers her friends by the score, while her sister, whose face is like my friend's with that subtle difference which changes after plainness into prettiness—what a hindrance that prettiness has proved! She is simply a pretty, potted woman. No one turns to her for sympathy or help or counsel. We know that, "favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain," yet we do not believe it, if we long for favor and beauty.

Advice to an Employee.
Every thinker knows that the man who would succeed must do more work than he gets paid for, in every professional trade. We take it for granted that the man who will do only twenty dollars' worth of work a week because his salary is but twenty dollars will never get more than twenty dollars a week, for the simple reason that he is not worth more. We figure it that an employee who means to succeed has to do from ten to twenty per cent. more work than he gets actual pay for. This he has to do until he reaches a certain point, and having reached that point, he will find that by as much as his income has increased by so much has the demand for amount and intensity of his labor diminished. To put this theory into figures, we will say that a man receiving twenty dollars a week should do thirty dollars' worth of work; a man receiving thirty dollars should do forty dollars' worth of work, and so on until, say, the salary reaches seventy-five dollars, and then the laborer can give himself somewhat of a rest, that is to say, about fifty dollars' worth of work will satisfy his employer. Labor brings its market value, and is seldom over-paid, or underpaid. It is the experience, the "know how" that brings the money.

Poisoned Arrows of South America.
Near the Goajiras, on the south, are the Motilones, a race of natives still fiercer than the Guaranis. They are reported to be polygamists and cannibals; making periodical war upon the nearest tribes to obtain a supply of women, and to provide themselves with food—i. e., the rest of the prisoners.

A gentleman of Maracaibo gave me a half dozen poisoned arrows from these natives, and one of their bows. The latter is of some brownish wood, not very strong nor elastic, for it is not necessary that its projectile should go very deep. The arrows are made of single joints of bamboo, with barbed iron points upon which some variety of warraha had been rubbed, which still retains its venom. An experiment upon a dog showed them to be as dangerous as when first dipped. The animal in two minutes after being wounded with a tip, expired without pain or struggling, from suspension of heart's action. When struck by this poison, animals appear paralyzed, rarely moving until they fall, which makes it invaluable to hunters who chase their game through the dense undergrowth of a tropical jungle, and would lose nine-tenths of it if not rendered at once incapable of motion.

Trees and Soils.
Many have observed that in some localities trees of a special variety abound, while in the same vicinity other kinds flourish, and yet none of the kind found in another part of the same town. Some one has discovered that pines and their companions, the birches, indicate a dry, rocky, sandy, or gravel soil; beeches a dryish, chalky, or gravel soil; elms and limes a heavy clay soil; oaks and poplars and willow a low, damp, and marshy soil. Many of these trees are found growing together, and it is only when one species predominates in number and vigor that it is truly characteristic of the soil and that portion of the atmosphere in connection with it.

The young married women of London are called to account by the Saturday Review for the influence they are exerting on the tone and conversation of the London young men. It says that the present habits of loose conversation may to a great extent be attributed to them, as they allow men to say things that formerly would never have been dreamed of. Men now are what the women have made them.

The Parting Kiss.
There was ominous silence in the snug little cottage of John Winthrop, at old Nantuxet. It was the calm after a storm. John and his wife of eight months had quarrelled for the first time, that pleasant Jane morning. She was pouting, and he was sullen. The wordy dispute was over, but each was unwilling to make the first advance toward a reconciliation. The origin of the quarrel was trifling, hardly worthy of mention. The coffee was not strong enough to suit John, and he had said so in words less gentle than he might have used. The wife's feelings were hurt, and her retort was not followed by a soothing reply.

John Winthrop was a fisherman. He had money in the bank, and had a sloop, christened the Martha Jane, after his wife, besides being the proprietor of a neat looking house and a few acres of ground. He had received a fair education in the schools of Provincetown. He was a hearty, rugged, handsome young man; and when a Provincetown girl, Martha Jane Remington, accepted him, it was universally admitted that she had obtained an excellent husband, while he was equally fortunate in his choice of a wife.

It was John's custom every morning before starting for his boat, to give his wife a parting kiss. From the day of the marriage this had never been omitted, and with the touch of the lips of her whom he loved above all on earth still warm upon his own, he had begun with renewed vigor his daily routine of toil. This morning he hesitated. The irritation aroused by their foolish dispute had not yet passed away, when the old upright clock in the corner pointed of hour to go. As he stepped toward the door he glanced somewhat. He turned toward his wife. She was still silent, but her face was raised eagerly toward him, and tears trembled on her eyelids. In a moment she was clasped in his arms, and with more fervor than ever before, he imprinted on her lips the parting kiss. Her sweet smile spoke love and reconciliation more plainly than words.

The blue fish were running, and it was a busy time for the fishermen. All that forenoon John Winthrop worked too actively to give much thought to anything else. He did not even notice the rising cloud in the northwest, slowly expounding and growing denser and darker as it mounted toward the zenith. The storm came with the suddenness and fury of a hurricane. It did not find Winthrop and his crew at anchor in the harbor as they were, for like experienced fishermen, they were ready for such emergencies in mind. The Martha Jane was a staunch boat, and John decided that his best course was to run before the gale toward the open sea, and thus avoid being broken on the rocks, or stranded on the sands. The storm would probably last but an hour or two, he thought, and then he could make for home, later than usual, but soon enough to prevent his wife from suffering much anxiety.

The storm, however, proved to be more than a passing hurricane. When it diminished somewhat in fury, it maintained sufficient energy to prevent any hope of the fisherman's sloop being able to tack in a contrary direction, and the only chance for safety was in running with the gale.

Night came on, with the Martha Jane bounding before the wind far out on the broad Atlantic. At times, it seemed that the stout little boat would surely be engulfed; but, thanks to the skillful steering, she rode securely, rising like a thing of life from the seething valley of waters to the crest of a mountain billow, only to sink out of sight again in another vast furrow of the ocean. It was a long night. It seemed as if dawn would never come. John stood at the wheel or at the bow the weary hours through, peering into the darkness, and keeping up the courage of his men with enlivening and hopeful remarks. But while his attention to duty never flagged, his mind was far away in old Nantuxet, and he often thanked God that he had not left that morning without the parting kiss.

Midnight passed—so John Winthrop's watch told him; but all was still black as midnight. The glimmer of the lantern was hardly visible from the deck. The only relief to the intense darkness was the phosphorescent gleam of the boiling foam. Only the direction of the storm and the waves could be told. As to all else, human precautions were powerless.

When no more warning than the lightning stroke gives to its victim, the crash came. There was a grinding noise, a smothered cry for help, and the Martha Jane sank into the depths of the boiling ocean. At the moment of the crash, John Winthrop instinctively grasped a chain, whose links swung loosely against him. He could not see, but he could feel that he was anchored to a vessel. He pulled on board. His companions had gone down with the sloop, and it was useless to think of any attempt at rescue.

The vessel which ran down the Martha Jane was bound from Boston to the west coast of Africa. Winthrop was carried to Sierra Leone. Too self-reliant to ask for assistance from others, he accepted the first opportunity to get employment as a sailor on a brig running to London. Thence, with the earnings of the passage, he took the first steamer to New York.

Let us go back to the cottage at Nantuxet. It is needless to describe the anxiety of the young wife when she saw the breaking of the terrible storm. She did not sleep that night, and like her husband far off on the raging ocean, she thanked Heaven repeatedly that, whether lost or among the living, he had not gone in the morning without the parting token of a wife's affection.

As days, weeks and months passed, and no tidings came of John, Martha began to lose the hope that he might possibly have been picked up by a passing vessel, and carried to a distant shore. But still her loving heart refused to give him up as dead, and morning and evening she looked with longing eyes toward the brooding ocean, which she believed, held the secret of her loved one's fate.

In a Sugar Hogshead.
Now I am going to tell you the most astonishing story about a cat that I have ever heard. I could hardly believe it, but the gentleman who told me was of the best and most truthful men I ever knew, and he said he knew it was so. It might be true, and I think it is true, but it is wonderful. This gentleman was in the grocery business, and there was a big hogshead of damaged sugar down in the cellar in a dark corner. The sugar was not fit to eat, and the hogshead was left there. A family of rats got into it, and lived there and grew and increased until there were eleven rats of different sizes in the hogshead. They ate up the sugar. They could not climb up the smooth sides of the hogshead, but they made a great noise, and the owner went down and found them. Then he got the store cat, and put it on the top rim of the hogshead. It looked down on the eleven rats for about five minutes. Then it went away, and was gone about a quarter of an hour and came back with another cat, and they sat on the edge of the hogshead and looked down for about ten minutes, but they didn't jump in. They went away and were gone a long time, and then came back with a third cat, and the three looked down the hogshead for about five minutes, and then jumped in and made a great attack on the rats. But they had miscalculated! The rats fought desperately for their lives; they killed the two strange cats and almost killed the store cat. Its master took it out after it had lost one eye and was terribly bitten. Was it not strange that those cats could calculate in this way and think about it? Nobody can tell how much animals know or how much they can do. To hurt them unnecessarily is cruel, wrong, and has a bad effect on the temper and disposition of the boy or girl who does it.

Benefits of the Moon.
The moon ministers to the human wants in several ways that are not so apparent as its light-giving function, although some of them are much more important. It is by observing the position of the moon with reference to the fixed stars that the navigator determines his longitude. Upon the revolution of the moon about the earth is based a convenient division of time, the month, intermediate between that furnished by the earth's daily rotation and the revolution through its orbit. Doubtful points in ancient chronology have frequently settled by means of the eclipses of the moon, the dates of which could be accurately determined. The intervention of the moon in eclipsing the sun gave astronomers the opportunities for obtaining their first knowledge in regard to the solar envelope. But the largest effects on human welfare are produced by the moon through the agency of the tides. Twice a day the decomposing organic matter brought down to the seashore by rivers, or deposited along the water's edge by human agency, is swept away by the tidal wave in its course around the globe. This sanitary service which the moon performs is of in conceivable value. In many harbors large ships and heavily loaded rafts and barges are moved from the entrance to their wharves, miles above, by that slow but powerful tug, the flood tide. An amount of work is thus done which if it had to be provided by artificial means, would cost for such a port as London thousands, perhaps millions, of pounds yearly.—Popular Science.

Shun the Appearance of Evil.
An old Chinese proverb says, "Do not stop in a cucumber field to tie the shoe." The meaning is very plain. Some one will be likely to fancy that you are stealing fruit. Always remember the injunction: "Abstain from all appearance of evil." Do not stop under the saloon porch to rest your weary, however shady the trees may be, or however inviting the chairs. Some one may fancy you are a common lounge there, and so your good name be tarnished. Don't go to a liquor saloon to get a glass of lemonade, however refreshing it may seem to you. Rather buy your lemonade and prepare the cooling beverage at home, where others may share it with you, probably at no greater expense than your single glass would cost you. Somebody seeing you drinking at the bar will be sure to tell the story, and will not be particular to state that you were drinking only lemonade. Then, too, if you are careless about the appearance of evil, you will soon grow equally careless about the evil itself.

OSTRICHES.—A correspondent at Cape Colony, South Africa, writes us as follows: A curious habit of these birds was witnessed on the farm Guilford, in the Queenstown district, by the proprietor and some of his family and servants during the late rains.

The nest, which is merely a large, flat, saucer-like hole in the ground, becomes flooded; and when the water did not directly drain off, the two parent birds began to drink it up until the nest was drained dry.

The poor hen bird was so full that she seemed quite sick; the cock, however, drank his full share as in duty bound, being the most assiduous in all matters pertaining to the incubator, always sitting on the eggs himself by night.

The young married women of London are called to account by the Saturday Review for the influence they are exerting on the tone and conversation of the London young men. It says that the present habits of loose conversation may to a great extent be attributed to them, as they allow men to say things that formerly would never have been dreamed of. Men now are what the women have made them.

Attention, Farmers.
We are ready to receive Rim Logs, Spoke Cuts, and Splits of Hickory and white Oak, and be buying all winter. Bring your logs in before the roads get too bad. We pay spot Cash.
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Nov. 11, 1887. 4w